

PUBLISHED THURSDAY MORNING, BY  
RUSSELL EATON,  
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.  
Office over the Granite Bank, Water St. Augusta.  
E. HOLMES, EDITOR.

TERMS. One dollar and seventy-five cents per  
annum in advance; Two dollars if paid within  
the year; Two dollars and fifty cents if payment is  
delayed beyond the year.  
Single numbers, four cents.  
Any person who will obtain six good subscribers,  
shall be entitled to a seventh copy for one year.  
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.  
Postmasters are permitted by law to frank all  
subscriptions and remittances for newspapers, with-  
out expense to subscribers.

## MAINE FARMER.

"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

"Let the Earth have cultivation,  
Let its products have creation;  
Bid the Seas give circulation,  
Give the people Education,  
And you build the mighty nation."

The above rhymes contain, in quaint language it  
is true, much good solid truth.

The items there mentioned are all the essentials of  
building up a mighty nation, and every man, woman  
and child, should be taught to remember them, and  
be convinced that some portion of duty in this build-  
ing up, devolves upon them. In the first place it is  
in vain for a people to consider them great or mighty  
who cannot feed themselves, who do not cultivate  
the Earth. You might as well call the child in the  
nurse's arms, and who cries to her for food, independ-  
ent, as a people who neglect their Agriculture and  
look to others for food and raiment. In the next  
place it is of little use to cultivate and produce crops,  
unless these products receive the modification which  
the hand of art can give them, and which can con-  
vert them from the raw material into the several  
kinds and sorts of things needed by the community.

They should be manufactured, created into differ-  
ent shapes and forms, and their value increased by  
the amount of change and the amount of skill re-  
quired to bring about that change.

Again, unless commerce, trade should step in it  
would not be of much service to produce or to man-  
ufacture either.

Exchange is as necessary as produce, and in pro-  
portion as the facilities for exchange are promoted in  
the same proportion does business increase and activity  
take the place of stupid lethargy. Hence roads,  
canals, rail-roads and other internal improvements  
become necessary and add to the strength as well as  
to the convenience of the people.

Last, though not least of all, Education should be  
the crowning requisite. Without this, prosperity,  
riches and honors are as many weapons whereby  
to slay human happiness—so many gulfs into which  
the freedom and enjoyment of the people may be  
plunged, never to rise again.

What applies to nations, as a general rule, will  
apply to small communities, and what will apply to  
small communities, will, as a general thing, apply to  
families, and even to individuals. Cultivation, there-  
fore, of the soil and the mind are subjects of no  
small importance to every one.

If you have not a farm to cultivate you have a  
mind. If you have no products to create, you never-  
theless have a mind. If you have no commercial  
transactions to employ you, you have a mind. And  
how are you managing it? In such a manner that  
every other person should be like you, the community  
to which you belong would be improving—would be  
on the forward or backward march? Do you so  
cultivate your intellect, that you can say at night, I  
am wiser than I was in the morning, or that I know  
more to-day than I did yesterday? If yes, you have  
not only positively benefited yourself, but you have  
added something to the weight and respectability of  
the country to which you belong; and, of course,  
are so much the more worthy of the protection of  
its laws and the other benefits accruing from the  
several institutions of civilized life.

### Feeding the Earth with Salt Fish.

Some time since we made some remarks respect-  
ing an experiment made by Mr. Bement of Albany,  
who used some damaged salt herrings and mackerel  
with good effect. We suggested the plan of salt-  
ing down mackerels, so that they could be trans-  
ported into the interior and used for manure. We  
are glad to obtain further proof of the utility of  
salt fish as manure. The following note to our  
article is by the Editor of the American Farmer.

The plan which he suggests of making a fish pie,  
in order to save the expense of barrels, will do very  
well for those who live near the sea-board, but we  
want to get the fish in a transportable shape, so that  
the farmers in the interior can have some benefit of  
this species of manure.

"We have had some experience in the use of  
salt fish as a manure, and can vouch for their fertiliz-  
ing effects. In the spring of 1837, being short of  
manure to put in our corn, we purchased 12 barrels  
of salt herrings, and placed one herring in each  
corn hill, taking care not to let it come in contact  
with the seed corn. The remainder of the field, 20  
loads of barn yard manure to the acre. The season  
a dry one, and the leaves of the corn on that part of  
the field on which the barn yard manure was put  
was dried, while that manured with the fish remained  
dark healthy green during the entire growing season,  
and yielded considerably more grain than the other.

"The suggestion of the editor of the Maine  
Farmer of salting sea fish for purposes of manure is  
a good one, and might be availed of with decided  
advantage on all water courses where the herring  
is caught in large numbers. But we think the ex-  
pense of the barrels might be saved if the fish were  
formed into pies somewhat after this fashion: A  
layer of fish, then salt, then earth or mud, then  
plaster, and so on until the pie was six or eight  
feet high, the whole to be covered with earth 6  
or 8 inches deep, and made so as to carry off the  
water; to be left in this condition until required for  
use."

### ANECDOTE OF A NET.

In Mr. Waterson's Es-  
says there is a remarkable statement of a net de-  
posited for winter by some out-casting animal under  
an old mill-stone which lay in a field, springing up  
through the central aperture, and Mr. Waterson  
goes on to say—"In order, however, that the plant  
might have a fair chance of success, I directed that  
it should be defended from accident and harm by  
means of a wooden paling. Year after year it  
increased in size and beauty; and when its expan-  
sion had entirely filled the hole in the centre of the  
mill-stone, it gradually began to raise up the mill-  
stone itself from the seat of its long repose. This  
huge mass of stone is now eight inches above the  
ground, and is entirely supported by the stem of  
the net tree, which has risen to the height of twenty-  
five feet, and bears excellent fruit."

There was an old lady named George living in  
Reed street last year, and lives there still for ought  
we know, who was forty-eight years old on the first  
"Evacuation Day." She is now 103 years of age.  
She has full possession of her faculties of seeing,  
hearing and talking. Last year an old gentleman  
who is only 102 came over from Jersey to make a  
call upon Mrs. George. He walked up from the  
boat to her house, and upon arriving there found the  
old lady had gone out shopping—"the ruling passion  
strong in"—age.—(N. Y. Mirror.)

# MAINE FARMER.

A Family Newspaper; Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

VOL. XII. AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1844. NO. 50.

## Reports of Committees of Kennebec County Agricultural Society.

### Report of the Committee on Filled Cloth, Woolen Flannel, Bed Spreads, Cotton and Wool Cloth, Woolen Carpeting, Hearth Rugs, Worsted Yarn, Linen Thread, and Table Linen.

To the Trustees of the Kennebec County Ag. Society.  
GENTLEMEN—The chairman of the committee on  
filled cloth, &c., would beg leave to say, that it  
was with no small degree of pride and satisfaction  
that he found himself appointed chairman of one of  
the fairest and most intelligent committees of the  
whole show. But his pride was soon turned to cha-  
grin, when, on proceeding to his duty, not a solitary  
individual of these first appointed came near, ei-  
ther to share his labors, or alleviate his distresses.  
There he stood among the array of counterpane,  
"alone in his glory," looking upon the articles be-  
fore him, with that indescribable "forlornity" which  
a man must experience who is about to begin  
housekeeping in a state of single blessedness. But  
as good luck would have it, just as he was about to  
commence operations alone, and to pronounce judg-  
ment with all becoming gravity, he all at once found  
himself surrounded by a band of those ministering  
angels, who are ever ready to lend a helping hand  
when they find a fellow mortal in a *bothered* condition.

To the experience, good judgment, tact, and ac-  
tivity of Mrs. G. A. Pullen, Mrs. N. A. Partridge,  
Miss N. W. Craig, and Mrs. Freeman, he is indebt-  
ed for the decisions upon the several articles, and  
the awarding the premiums. The effect of their  
kindness in dispelling the "horror," proves a fact in  
mental pathology which some old poet either has or  
ought to have sung long ago—

"The grivous ills, from woman's scorn endured,  
Can all, forsooth, by woman's smiles be cured."

The entries of articles entrusted to the care of  
your committee, and competing for your premiums,  
are as follows:—

Woolen flannel, one No. 29, (Mrs. James Hutch-  
ins, China.)

Bed spreads, three, viz: No. 20, (Mrs. Elizabeth  
Lamb, Augusta.) No. 27, (Mrs. J. M. Heath, Mon-  
mouth.) No. 77, (Mrs. Huldah Thompson, Wind-  
sor.)

On table linen, three specimens, viz: No. 17,  
(Mrs. Lucinda Fairbanks, Winthrop.) No. 36, (Mrs.  
J. W. Haines, Hallowell.) No. 49, (Mrs. Phoebe  
Briggs, Hallowell.)

On woolen carpeting, three entries, viz: No. 24,  
(Mrs. Sarah G. Cochran, Vienna.) No. 31, (Mrs.  
Harriet Craig, Augusta.)

On hearth rugs, six entries, viz: No. 10, (Mrs.  
Lucinda Fairbanks, Winthrop.) No. 24, (Mrs. Sarah  
G. Cochran, Vienna.) No. 26, (Mrs. William  
Foster, Augusta.) No. 45, (Mrs. E. E. Cargill,  
Winthrop.) No. 50, (Miss Betsey Benjamin, Win-  
throp.) No. 62, (Mrs. Bartlett, Augusta.) No. 78,  
(cotton carpeting, by Mrs. Pillsbury, Hallowell, and  
a few others which came in too late to be entered.)

Worsted three threaded yarn, and yarn, one entry,  
viz: No. 5, (Mrs. Nathan Foster, Winthrop.)

Woolen yarn, one entry, viz: No. 6, (Mrs. Nathan  
Foster, Winthrop.)

Linen thread, one entry, viz: No. 18, (Mrs. Lu-  
cinda Fairbanks, Winthrop.)

PREMIUMS AWARDED.

Your committee award the premiums as follows,  
viz:—

On woolen flannel, a very good piece, to No. 29,  
Mrs. N. Foster, Winthrop.

On bed spreads, 1st premium to No. 77, Mrs.  
Huldah Thompson, Windsor. It was wholly do-  
mestic manufacture. 2d premium to No. 27, Mrs.  
J. M. Heath, Monmouth. The other that was ex-  
hibited is a very pretty patch work, but as we have  
no other premiums we can only commend the in-  
dustry and intelligence of the manufacturer.

On table linen, we award the 1st premium to No.  
49, Mrs. Phoebe Briggs, Hallowell. 2d premium to  
No. 17, Mrs. Lucinda Fairbanks, Winthrop.

On woolen carpeting the 1st premium we award  
to No. ——. The number was lost and your  
committee cannot designate properly in regard to  
it. It was a superb piece, and as there were but  
three entries the trustees probably soon ascer-  
tained to whom the premium belongs. The 2d pre-  
mium to No. 31, Mrs. Harriet Craig, Augusta.

There was a piece of cotton carpeting presented,  
which was very good, but no premiums were offered.  
Also a very pretty and well made rug carpet, but no  
premiums were offered for this kind.

On hearth rugs, the 1st premium to No. 50, Miss  
Betsey Benjamin, Winthrop. It was decidedly the  
most beautiful design of any exhibited. 2d pre-  
mium to No. 26, Mrs. William Foster, Augusta. 3d  
premium to No. 78, Miss Hovey.

On worsted yarn we award the premium to No.  
5, Mrs. N. Foster, Winthrop.

On linen thread to No. 18, Mrs. Lucinda Fair-  
banks, Winthrop.

In conclusion your committee would observe that  
it is a matter of regret that there were not more ar-  
ticles of the kind exhibited. This class of articles  
are all things of substantial comfort in the house-  
hold, and of them of absolute necessity, and, al-  
though the improvements in machinery have light-  
ened and abridged the labor of manufacturing them,  
we hope that the wives and daughters of Maine  
will never wholly give up the fabrication of them  
by their own hands. The habits of industry which  
the making of them induces, the skill which is  
thereby acquired, and the feeling of independence  
which their possession excites, to say nothing of the  
silence, employment it gives to the females of the  
house while assembled around the domestic hearth,  
are objects not to be despised; and we hope, alto-  
gether, that it may be said of the daughters of Maine that  
they are fairer than the lilies of the field, it may never  
also be said, "they toil not, neither do they spin."

Very respectfully submitted  
by your obedient servant,  
E. HOLMES, Chairman.

### On Working Oxen.

#### To the Kennebec County Agricultural Society.

The committee appointed to examine working oxen  
have attended to that duty and make the following  
report:—

There were twenty-two pairs entered for premi-  
um and fourteen pairs came forward to show their  
strength and discipline, and your committee were  
highly gratified to see so much spirit manifested in  
this important branch of our farming interest. It  
appeared that nature had given the ox as well as  
the owner, to understand what he came there for—  
to win a prize. There were but four premiums to  
give, therefore we award to those that did their  
work best, according to their size.

The 1st premium, to Bradford Sawtell, for his 5  
years old oxen.

The 2d premium, to John Fairbanks, for his 5  
years old oxen.

The 3d premium, to David Sanford, for his 5 years  
old oxen.

The 4th premium, to B. D. Howard, for his 5  
years old oxen.

There were others worthy of premiums, but your  
committee had not the power to give any more.

Respectfully submitted,  
JAMES PAGE,  
JAMES HOWARD,  
FREDERICK FAUGHT,  
Committee.

From the N. Y. Farmer.

### Manures—the Law of Nature in their Produc-

BY F. MORTIMER BUTLER.

We have now to consider the chemical nature of  
the decompositions occurring in organic matters.

It is known that woody fibre may be kept under  
water, in the absence of heat; or in warm atmos-  
pheric air, in the absence of moisture, for thousands  
of years, without suffering any appreciable change.

"But when the woody fibre, in a moist condition,  
is brought in contact with warm atmospheric air, it  
converts the oxygen of the air surrounding it into  
the same volume of carbonic acid, and itself  
changed into a yellowish brown or black matter of  
a loose texture." Thus it is brought to the state of  
mould. The action above described is one of com-  
bustion or burning, which, from the length of time  
required for its completion, is properly termed a  
slow combustion. It is in other words decay, ere-  
neation or oxidation; "an action wherein the com-  
bustible elements of a body gradually combine with  
the oxygen of the air."

Pure woody fibre of which we have just spoken  
contains carbon and the elements of water, and is  
insoluble. Wood contains, beside the fibre, foreign  
soluble and insoluble organic matters. The vegeta-  
ble products, wood, stalks, straw, leaves, &c., are  
more liable to complex decomposition than pure  
woody fibre; nevertheless the action of decay or  
slow combustion, above mentioned, occurs to ripe  
leaves, stalks, straw and even ripe wood, when they  
are placed under circumstances preserving to them  
for a time the presence and conjoint action of  
atmospheric air, heat and moisture, the air having  
free access as is generally the case in the forest.

The dry rot of timber arises from similar causes,  
and may be placed in this class of decomposition.  
Dry rot is a practical term, and will prove the most  
ready in speaking of manures. Therefore I shall  
use it, as in contradistinction to fermentation; and  
as referring to the decay or slow combustion of  
organic matters designed for manure.

The next branch of our subject is, that wherein  
the product remaining after a partial decomposition  
of organic matters receives the practical name of  
muck. The cause giving rise to this product, viz:  
the conjoint action of heat and moisture, with the  
slight presence of atmospheric air, is recognised by  
the farmer, under the term *fermentation*. In order  
to understand the subject more fully it becomes  
necessary to examine the nature of fermentation.

Now, when by means of the chemical affinity of a  
second body, by the influence of heat, or through  
any other causes, the composition of an organic  
compound is changed, it is said that the species of  
its elements form two or more new compounds, this  
manner of decomposition is called a *chemical trans-  
formation or metamorphosis*.

Fermentation and putrefaction are examples of  
transformation. The distinction which has been  
drawn between them is as follows: "The transfor-  
mations of those matters which evolve gaseous mat-  
ters without odor are now, by pretty general con-  
sent, designated by the term *fermentation*, whilst the  
spontaneous decomposition of bodies which emit  
gases of a disagreeable smell, the term *putrefac-  
tion* is applied. But the smell is of course no  
distinctive character of the nature of the decom-  
position, for both fermentation and putrefaction are  
processes of decompositions of a similar kind, the  
one of substances destitute of nitrogen, the other  
of substances containing it." By fermentation the  
matters, whether simple or putrid, is so changed that  
of decomposition or transformation wherein the  
elements of bodies capable of undergoing the  
change leave their former relation to each other  
and arrange themselves into new combinations, in  
which the constituents of water generally take a  
part. The attending phenomenon is that of internal  
change or motion. Hence decomposition may be  
said to take place internally.

Dry rot differs from fermentation, inasmuch as it  
cannot take place without the access of air, the  
oxygen of which is gradually absorbed by the  
decaying bodies. Dry rot is not produced merely  
by a new arrangement of the elements of a com-  
pound organic body, forming, as it were, new com-  
pounds within themselves, but by the combustible  
elements of the organic body, forming themselves  
into new compounds with the oxygen of the air.  
Hence, in dry rot, decomposition commences at the  
point of contact with the air, and may be said to  
commence externally. This distinction of internal  
and external decomposition, as drawn between fer-  
mentation and dry rot, is not strictly correct. But  
it will prove sufficiently so, if, through it, the farmer  
realizes that there exists a broad difference between  
the nature of these decompositions, and should be  
induced to adopt the dry rotting, in place of fer-  
menting his manures.

I have endeavored to show the identity between  
the decompositions occurring in nature, and those  
produced through art. It is trusted that the reader  
will be enabled to perceive that mould is produced  
from organic matters, through the action of slow  
combustion, which practically I have chosen to term  
dry rot; and that muck is produced from similar  
matters through the action of fermentation.

The question still arises to which shall we give  
the preference? By reference to the character of  
low marshy places, where the muck state predomi-  
nates—to the action of swamp muck, when carried  
upon the uplands, and there used in an unchanged  
state—and again to the epithets, cold and sour,  
which farmers have applied to the muck of the  
swamp, it would seem that their experience would  
have led them to have condemned the muck state  
long ago, even though no better presented itself to  
their consideration.

In his lowlands, where the muck state predomi-  
nates, the practical farmer knows full well the  
necessity of drainage, to remove the excess of  
moisture, and the necessity of tillage to permit the  
penetration of the atmospheric air with its accom-  
panying heat. In fact, he has realized, through  
experience, the necessity of providing in his land the  
proper presence of the forces, which prove to be  
essential to the action of dry rot; although he may  
not have realized that he was securing such action  
in place of incipient fermentation which previously  
induced the decay of the organic matters in the  
land. With equal truth it may be said that he had  
realized the necessity of changing the clammy  
muck state of the decaying organic matters present  
into one of more friable nature. Although at the  
same time he may not have realized that he was  
changing it into the state of mould, yet such was  
the reality of his practice; and season after season  
the lowland was growing more near in its respec-  
tive to the character of his uplands.

In regard to the primitive uplands, experience has  
shown that upon the vegetable mould being plowed  
up and mixed with the earth below it, a rich mould  
soil was produced, and that without respect to the  
earthy materials. These uplands, with their heavy  
burden of vegetable mould were highly productive,  
and have stood the trial of severe cropping for many  
years. But the farmer has discovered a failure  
in the productiveness of his fields. Is this to be  
wondered at? He found nature clothed in a  
rich mantle of fine vegetable mould; he has stripped  
off this mantle and laid his bosom bare—yes, the  
rich mould soil he found in the beginning became  
changed into poor stony earth before he realized a  
consciousness of his error or directed his attention  
to the replenishing part of a wise command. The  
mould accumulating in the barn yard and pens  
were the first to claim attention; these being found  
to undergo spontaneous decomposition, the farmer  
soon learnt to call this decomposition by name fer-  
mentation; the product thereof, short muck. Then  
with a rich pabulum of short muck, he sought to  
restore his land to its former state of fertility. Was  
he following the course that nature pursued? or has  
he succeeded in the undertaking? The answer  
furnished back upon this short muck, will be ac-  
cording to the course that nature pursued. He  
tries long manure and receives a similar answer.

In fact, long and short, or, in other words,  
fermented and unfermented manures, have each had  
their votaries, and when duly considered will, I feel,  
prove equally unsatisfactory to the candid investi-  
gator. Although much research has already been  
made to ascertain the correct method of regaining  
that power which the soil had when yielding ample  
returns for the labor bestowed upon it, yet none  
seem to have regarded sufficiently the manner in  
which lands were brought to fertility. The soft  
wool of nature seems to say—Give back the mantle,  
restore my garment of vegetable mould, and then  
my bosom, protected against the chilling blasts of  
winter, the scorching sun of summer, will yield her  
former increase.

One point more remains to be noticed, viz: if it  
be true that the state of mould be preferable to  
muck, how is it that the product of fermented barn-  
yard manure, practically called short muck, should  
have proved so highly beneficial in agriculture? In  
answer it becomes necessary to state that alkalies  
promote the action of dry rot.

Now, during the decomposition of short muck  
even after being carried upon land, the alkalies an-  
nihilated the state of mould, as above stated, and  
in promoting the action of dry rot, and thus the  
remaining muck will become converted into fine  
mould, provided the tillage of the land has proved  
sufficient to secure the proper presence of atmos-  
pheric air and moisture, during the warm vegetative  
season. If it had not been for this change induced  
in the short muck by the generated ammonia,  
farmers would have been led to condemn the muck  
state of manures long ago. As it is, it too fre-  
quently happens that the tillage during the vegeta-  
tive season is not sufficient to secure the full action  
of dry rot. Hence through short muck we do not  
always meet the desired result. And again, when  
long manure is used the characteristic of mellow-  
ness in the soil is not at first produced; besides,  
the muck of the manure is wasted by leaching. When  
short manure is used, the previous loss of two thirds  
of the original bulk makes a material drawback  
from the former available means, whereas through  
dry rotting the loss would be less than one fourth.

If permitted, I would change the commencement  
of this communication to read: that all animal and  
vegetable substances are susceptible of being con-  
verted into the state of mould, and thus become  
suitable and rich fertilizers. The management of  
organic matters, for their conversion into the state of  
mould, becomes a subject for communication.

### Potatoes.

The editor of the Farmer's Monthly Visitor has  
this season raised between twelve and thirteen hun-  
dred bushels of potatoes on about six acres of  
swamp land. The ground was prepared in the fol-  
lowing manner: After the corn planting had been  
finished, about the 25th of May, manure on about  
one acre compost, and upon the other five acres  
clear manure from a stable, made during the pre-  
ceding summer and winter, was laid out in piles  
and spread over the grass, which had then already  
started green from the ground. In furrows of about  
eighteen inches in width, the whole lot was com-  
pletely turned over, these shutting into each other  
so close as to leave no vacuum between. With the  
soil thus inverted and the manure all covered to the  
depth of about six inches, the potatoes were planted  
between every third furrow, at the distance in the  
rows of about three feet from each other. A hole  
or crevice was made from two to three inches below  
the surface, with a sharpened stick, and at the dis-  
tance of eighteen inches a single potato of the com-  
mon size was placed in, and covered up with a kick  
of the heel, generally, where the soil would admit of  
it. Care was taken that the seed potato should not  
enter so deep as to go below the upturned sod, while  
the roots drew sufficient sustenance from the de-  
composed manure and decaying turf at the bottom.  
During the whole season there was no difficulty  
in the management of the crop, the potatoes being  
sown twice, cost only twenty-two days work of one  
man: the planting was done with great expedition.  
In twice hoeing and going over with the cultivator,  
and the subsequent digging of the potatoes, neither  
the bottom turf nor the manure overlaid by it has  
as yet been disturbed. The crop of Indian corn,  
intended for the same land next year, according to  
our present year's experience of a field cultivated  
last year in the same way, will derive a greater  
advantage from the manure than the potato crop of  
the present year.

One advantage of raising potatoes in this man-  
ner, we believe to have been the entire freedom  
of the crop from the disease which has been so gen-  
erally complained of. The ground was the ordinary  
interval of Merrimack river, which had laid so long  
to grass to give rest much over half a ton of hay  
to the acre: it was good land, but was much in  
want of stimulating manure. The crop of potatoes  
was not probably quite as large as it might have  
been if the same manure had been mixed in the  
same depth of soil actually pulverized; neither was  
the labor of making the crop more than half as  
much; but the manure is left in the ground to do  
much the most effective service hereafter. On a  
diligent inquiry of our potato diggers, we have not  
been able to learn that any of the new potatoes  
were affected with the rot. The earliest kind were  
taken from the field before the hot weather of Sep-  
tember, and those laid in the common cellar have as  
yet discovered none of those offensive qualities which  
have been so much a matter of complaint. Of the  
Long Reds, we have between five and six hundred  
bushels in the ground, under a hemlock cover.

On about one acre of the potato ground manured  
with stable dung, was put, after the first hoeing,  
some eight hundred pounds of ground plaster—  
Where this was applied, the potatoes seemed to be  
fewer in number, but all of a larger size. The ef-  
fect of the plaster was to make the crop at least  
one-fourth better.—[Far. Monthly Vis.]

### Baked Beans.

BY A YANKEE.

Oh! what my heart feels for my own native land,  
Where potatoes and squashes and cucumbers grow,  
Where drier and good welcome are always at hand,  
And custards and pumpkin-pies smoke in a row;  
Where the pudding to plague of hunger of greens,  
And what is far dearer—a pot of baked beans.

Let Maryland boast of her dainties profuse,  
Her large walnuts and her catfishes fine,  
Her turtles and oysters and terrapin stews,  
And cold cranberry sauce with brandy and wine—  
Ah! neither my heart from my native land weans,  
When smoked on the table a pot of baked beans.

The pot of baked beans! with pleasure I saw it,  
Well seasoned, well porked, by some rosy face dame,  
And when from the glowing hob over the fire it came,  
Well crisped and well brown'd to the table it came.  
Oh! give me my country, the land of my tears,  
Of the dark Indian pudding and pot of baked beans.

The pot of baked beans! oh, the muse is so frail,  
Its taste to describe on its virtues to tell;  
But look at the sons of New England's soil,  
And her daughters so rosy—"twill teach thee full well.  
Like me it will teach thee to sigh for the means  
Of health and of rapture—the pot of baked beans.

### President's Message.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States:

We have continued cause for expressing our gra-  
titude to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, for the  
benefits and blessings which our country, under his  
Providence, has enjoyed during the past year. Not-  
withstanding the exciting scenes through which we  
have passed, nothing has occurred to disturb the  
general peace, or to derange the harmony of our po-  
litical system. The great moral spectacle has been  
exhibited of a nation, approximating in number to  
30,000,000 of people, having performed the high and  
important function of electing their Chief Magistrate  
for the term of four years, without the commission  
of any acts of violence, or the manifestation of a spirit  
of insubordination to the laws. The great and ines-  
timable right of suffrage, has been exercised by all  
who were invested with it, under the laws of the  
different States, in a spirit dictated alone by a desire,  
in the selection of the agent, to advance the interests  
of the country, and to place beyond jeopardy the in-  
stitutions under which it is our happiness to live.

That the deepest interest has been manifested by  
all our countrymen in the result of the election, is  
not less true, than highly creditable to them. Vast  
multitudes have assembled, from time to time, at  
various places, for the purpose of canvassing the mer-  
its and pretensions of those who were presented for  
their suffrages; but no armed soldiery have been re-  
quired to restrain, within proper limits, the popula-  
zeal, or to prevent violent outbreaks. A principle  
more powerful than that of armed men. We cannot  
dwell upon this picture, without recognizing in it  
that deep and devoted attachment on the part of the  
People to the institutions under which we live, which  
proclaims their perpetuity. The great objection  
which has always prevailed against the election, by  
the People, of their Chief Executive officer, has been  
the apprehension of tumults and disorders, which  
might involve in ruin the entire Government. A  
vegetable substance is susceptible of being con-  
verted into the state of mould, and thus become  
suitable and rich fertilizers. The management of  
organic matters, for their conversion into the state of  
mould, becomes a subject for communication.

It is true that, in a pecuniary point of view, the matters alluded to are, al-  
together, insignificant in amount, when compared  
with the ample resources of that great nation; but  
they, nevertheless, more particularly that limited  
class which arise under seizures and detentions of  
American ships on the high seas, upon the ground  
of making suitable reparations in such cases, the  
mistaken supposition indulged in at the time the  
wrong was committed, of their being engaged in  
the slave trade, deeply affect the sensibilities of  
this Government and People. Great Britain having  
recognized her responsibility to repair all such  
wrongs, by her action in other cases, leaves nothing  
to be regretted upon the subject, as to all cases  
prior to the Treaty of Washington, than the delay  
in making suitable reparations in such cases, the  
mistaken supposition indulged in at the time the  
wrong was committed, of their being engaged in  
the slave trade, deeply affect the sensibilities of  
this Government and People. Great Britain having  
recognized her responsibility to repair all such  
wrongs, by her action in other cases, leaves nothing  
to be regretted upon the subject, as to all cases  
prior to the Treaty of Washington, than the delay  
in making suitable reparations in such cases, the  
mistaken supposition indulged in at the time the  
wrong was committed, of their being engaged in  
the slave trade, deeply affect the sensibilities of  
this Government and People. Great Britain having  
recognized her responsibility to repair all such  
wrongs, by her action in other cases, leaves nothing  
to be regretted upon the subject, as to all cases  
prior to the Treaty of Washington, than the delay  
in making suitable reparations in such cases, the  
mistaken supposition indulged in at the time the  
wrong was committed, of their being engaged in  
the slave trade, deeply affect the sensibilities of  
this Government and People. Great Britain having  
recognized her responsibility to repair all such  
wrongs, by her action in other cases, leaves nothing  
to be regretted upon the subject, as to all cases  
prior to the Treaty of Washington, than the delay  
in making suitable reparations in such cases, the  
mistaken supposition indulged in at the time the  
wrong was committed, of their being engaged in  
the slave trade, deeply affect the sensibilities of  
this Government and People. Great Britain having  
recognized her responsibility to repair all such  
wrongs, by her action in other cases, leaves nothing  
to be regretted upon the subject, as to all cases  
prior to the Treaty of Washington, than the delay  
in making suitable reparations in such cases, the  
mistaken supposition indulged in at the time the  
wrong was committed, of their being engaged in  
the slave trade, deeply affect the sensibilities of  
this Government and People. Great Britain having  
recognized her responsibility to repair all such  
wrongs, by her action in other cases, leaves nothing  
to be regretted upon the subject, as to all cases  
prior to the Treaty of Washington, than the delay  
in making suitable reparations in such cases, the  
mistaken supposition indulged in at the time the  
wrong was committed, of their being engaged in  
the slave trade, deeply affect the sensibilities of  
this Government and People. Great Britain having  
recognized her responsibility to repair all such  
wrongs, by her action in other cases, leaves nothing  
to be regretted upon the subject, as to all cases  
prior to the Treaty of Washington, than the delay  
in making suitable reparations in such cases, the  
mistaken supposition indulged in at the time the  
wrong was committed, of their being engaged in  
the slave trade, deeply affect the sensibilities of  
this Government and People. Great Britain having  
recognized her responsibility to repair all such  
wrongs, by her action in other cases, leaves nothing  
to be regretted upon the subject, as to all cases  
prior to the Treaty of Washington, than the delay  
in making suitable reparations in such cases, the  
mistaken supposition indulged in at the time the  
wrong was committed, of their being engaged in  
the slave trade, deeply affect the sensibilities of  
this Government and People. Great Britain having  
recognized her responsibility to repair all such  
wrongs, by her action in other cases, leaves nothing  
to be regretted upon the subject, as to all cases  
prior to the Treaty of Washington, than the delay  
in making suitable reparations in such cases, the  
mistaken supposition indulged in at the time the  
wrong was committed, of their being engaged in  
the slave trade, deeply affect the sensibilities of  
this Government and People. Great Britain having  
recognized her responsibility to repair all such  
wrongs, by her action in other cases, leaves nothing  
to be regretted upon the subject, as to all cases  
prior to the Treaty of Washington, than the delay  
in making suitable reparations in such cases, the  
mistaken supposition indulged in at the time the  
wrong



case, the Superintendent of the fortification of the Gulf of Mexico, is said to have made an important discovery, and is about to obtain a patent for it. He has discovered a mode of composition, which he styles "Argillous Portland Cement," which is decidedly superior to any other cement. It is expected to prove invaluable for covering for roofs, terraces and side-walls, for cisterns and cellars, and as a most efficacious covering for piles, as it not only resists the worm but preserves the wood.—[N. Y. Times.]



# 28th Congress—2d Session.

On Monday, both branches of Congress assembled in their respective halls, and a quorum was present. The Senate was called to order by the Hon. W. P. Mangum, of North Carolina, and the House by Hon. J. W. Jones, of Virginia.

In the House, Mr. Holmes moved for the election of two chaplains, of different denominations, to officiate for both Houses, interchanging weekly. Carried.

Mr. Adams gave notice that he would to-morrow introduce a motion to rescind the 25th rule of the House.

Mr. Duncan gave notice that he would to-morrow introduce a bill to provide for the extension of the jurisdiction of the United States over the Oregon Territory; and also another bill to render the day of the Presidential election uniform throughout the Union.

The hour of daily meeting was fixed at 12 o'clock. At 1 P. M. the House adjourned.

**Tuesday, Dec. 3.** In the Senate, Mr. White of Indiana, gave notice that he would introduce a bill to amend the Cumberland road in the State of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

In the House, Mr. Adams, agreeably to previous notice, presented the following resolution:

Resolved, That the twenty-fifth standing rule of the House be, and the same hereby is, rescinded.

Mr. Adams moved no remarks except to call the year and days, which were ordered.

Mr. Thompson of Mississippi, moved to lay the resolution on the table; but the motion was lost; yeas 81, nays 104.

The question occurred upon the resolution of Mr. Adams. The yeas and nays being ordered, the vote was—yeas 109, nays 77.

A large number of members voted after the regular vote had been taken—not enough, however, to affect the result. And so, without a word of debate, that despotic restriction upon the right of petition has been removed from the statute book of the nation by the silent suffrage of freemen.

The President's Message was then read, ordered to be printed, and referred to the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union.

Mr. J. R. Ingalls gave notice of his intention to bring in a bill to amend the Naturalization Laws.

Notice was also given of an intention to introduce a bill reducing the rates of postage, when the House adjourned.

**Wednesday, Dec. 4.** The Senate, to-day, elected a chaplain—the Rev. Mr. Tustan, a Presbyterian.

The standing committees were ordered, on motion of Mr. Benton, to be appointed by the President *pro tempore*, instead of by ballot.

Mr. Ashley, Senator elect from Arkansas, took his seat. The Senate adjourned without doing any business.

In the House, Mr. Burke offered a resolution for the appointment of a select committee to investigate the concerns of the banks of the District of Columbia, and inquire upon what authority they are doing business as banks. The resolution was agreed to, nem. con.

Mr. Duncan's bill for fixing a uniform mode and time for the election of President and Vice President of the United States, was made the special order for Monday next. The House elected, on the 2d ballot, the Rev. Mr. Daly, of Indiana, a Methodist, as its chaplain; and then adjourned.

**INDIAN POSSESSIONS.**—The Ottawas own, by the latest accounts, a large tract of country on the Big Plate, west of the Missouri; they are a poor race of people, and receive a small annuity of \$2,500.

The Pawnees are a powerful body, and number about 6,500 persons, divided into bands under the names of the Pawnee, Lower Pawnee, Republican Pawnee, Pawnee, Pawnee, &c.; they are wild and fierce in their habits, and receive provisions and goods. The Grand Nation is the Potawatamies, or the "United Bands of the Chippewas, Ottawas and Potawatamies." They own five millions of acres of prairie lands, about the Missouri, and the Little Sioux, number about 2,000, and receive \$3,000 a year for their lands sold in Illinois and Michigan.

They are a respectable body of Indians, are good farmers and educate their children. The payment of the annuities is always a season of great hilarity and festivity.

**PAINFUL ACCIDENT.**—Wednesday evening last, about seven o'clock, Miss Mary Elizabeth Bullock, daughter of Mr. Ebenezer Bullock of this town, aged 17 years, while passing near the upright shaft in the carding room of the Pokonnet Steam Mill, unfortunately touched her clothes to the shaft and was carried round with great velocity until the engine was stopped. At each revolution of the shaft her head struck a post, which badly fractured her skull, and caused almost immediate death. Both of her arms were broken and her body otherwise badly bruised. The engine was instantly stopped, and medical aid sent for, but on the arrival of Dr. D'Wolf and Briggs, she was breathing her last. The mother and brother of the unfortunate girl were at the time both at work in the same room. What their feelings must have been, we leave to the imagination of the reader. The shaft it appears, had just been uncovered for the purpose of cleaning and examining, and the overseer of the mill, Mr. Plummer, warned the inmates not to approach too near it.—Bristol (R. I.) Phenix.

**A HORRID TRAGEDY.**—The Rome (N. Y.) Sentinel states that a man named Orrin Clover of Ansonville, on Tuesday last, in a fit of jealousy, murdered his wife by cutting her throat with a jack-knife, and immediately committed suicide by cutting his own throat with the same instrument. They have left three children, the oldest eight years of age, and the youngest seven months, and numerous respectable friends of both husband and wife, who reside in the immediate neighborhood.

**ACCIDENT.**—We regret to learn that Mr. Samuel McLean of this town, was thrown from a sleigh on Saturday evening last, with such violence as to break one of his legs. He is, however, we are happy to state, doing well. This accident occurred in consequence of boys coasting down hill.

[Bath Telegraph.]

**John Stark, Esq.**, third son of the late Major Gen. John Stark, died at Manchester, N. H., Nov. 24, aged 82. Mr. Stark, says Hill's Patriot, was born near the spot where he died, and breathed his last in the ancient mansion erected by his father eighty years ago.

**NEW COUNTERFEIT.**—Thompson's Bank Note Reporter extra describes a new and dangerous counterfeit on the Northampton Bank, Mass., of the denomination of five dollars.

"Police officer Boyer has just shown us \$100 of these notes, and says that he could have sold them at any office in Wall street, the brokers all pronouncing them genuine."

We learn that some have been put in circulation in the upper parts of this city. They are as near like the genuine as possible—the engraving being the genuine work of the New England Bank Note Company—probably for some broken bank.

The officers' names are of a similar cast of writing, and there is something slightly suspicious about "Northampton" and "Massachusetts."

The notes have various names and dates.

**ANOTHER BEAR KILLED.**—A Bear was seen in the south part of this town on Tuesday last, and a loaded musket was "snapped" at him at a distance of 4 or 6 rods, but it wouldn't "go." This was just at evening. He took his departure from the dwelling of Mr. Jones, which he was tracked and hunted by a party of men on Friday, and driven through Hebron into Turner where he was shot by Mr. Churchill. He was black and exhibited signs of age.—(Oxford Democrat.)

**HISTORICAL FACT.**—At the first election for President of the United States, when General Washington was elected, the State of New York had no vote, in consequence of a disagreement between the Senate and Assembly, as to the mode of choosing electors.

Governor Morehead of North Carolina, in his late annual message to the Legislature, recommends that an Agricultural Professorship should be added to the University of that State, or that an Agricultural School be established, where agriculture may be taught as a science.

# FOREIGN NEWS.

## Arrival of the Steamship Caledonia.

The steamship Caledonia arrived at the wharf Saturday morning about 10 o'clock, after a stormy passage of 17-12 days. She brings dates to the 18th ult.

The newly-appointed Consul for the United States, the Honorable Joel W. White, had arrived in Liverpool, and having been approved of by the Queen had commenced his official duties at the port of Liverpool.

O'Connell, after his long rest at Derrynane, is again on the wing, and his return from the West will be marked by some public feasting on the road, at which he will probably lay down the programme of his future movements.

The cotton market—that great index of the manufacturing and commercial prosperity of the country—continues in a quiet, healthy state.

The conspiracies alleged to have been discovered at Madrid and Barcelona, to murder Narvaez and others, and to overthrow the Government, continue to fill the Spanish and French journals.

The Silesian Gazette states that in the course of August last a secret association for political purposes was discovered in the kingdom of Poland, and many arrests were made at Warsaw and at other places.

A committee appointed to inquire into the matter have liberated twenty persons, and have condemned three lawyers to hard labor for life in Siberia, and eighteen others to the like punishment for ten years; all the property of the condemned to be confiscated.

It is estimated that, if the railways now projected in Ireland were in point of fact undertaken, they would afford employment to about 200,000 persons.

The Duke of Leinster presided at a meeting last week at College-green, Dublin, whence has emanated a resolution to raise a sum of £20,000 for Father Mathew—in the first place, to pay his debts; and in the next, to purchase him an annuity, in order that he may continue his labors for the promotion of temperance.

According to the statistics of Paris, that city contains only one baker for every 1,664 inhabitants, but one wine-dealer for every 53. If this statement be correct, Father Mathew would be a very useful person among them.

**THE GREAT BRITAIN.**—It was rather generally supposed that this vessel would have left Cumberland basin on the high tides of last month. She could not, however, be got ready in time, and her departure is postponed until the 10th inst.

When it is confidently expected she will proceed to sea. We understand no doubt is entertained of there being a sufficient rise of water to carry her out without difficulty.—(Boston Bee.)

**LATER FROM PERU.**—The bark George Henry Kinck, of Baltimore, arrived here yesterday from Callao. He left that place on the 21st August. The United States schr. Shark, from Guayaquil, was the only American vessel in port. The U. S. frigate Sateo sailed about a week previous for the Sandwich Islands. U. S. store ship Relief sailed four days previous for Valparaiso.

Captain Kinck states that the whole country was in confusion. General Castello was expected at Callao with an army of about 5000 troops, to attack the city, while the troops were being sent off to the defence; there were about 3000 troops in the city. It was supposed that General Castello would take the place. The ex-presidents La Fuente, Forico and Vidal were at Lima. President Vivanco, who had a battle with Gen. Castello, and been beaten, and his troops driven off Callao, was now in the city with some of his followers in a steamer. He was not permitted to land and was ordered to Islay.

The British frigates Talbot and Dublin had taken charge of the whole Peruvian fleet at Islay, the fleet having fired into the British Consul's house at that place. Previous to taking charge of the fleet, the fleet had deserted, and given itself up to General Castello. Captain Kinck further states that there had been four Presidents made in two years and a half, two of them were made a week previous to his sailing. The country is now in a state of anarchy, were extremely dull.—(N. Y. Express.)

**THE AMERICAN FRIGATE CHEESAPEAKE.**—A correspondent of the London Times sends to that paper the following interesting paragraph concerning the remains of the old frigate Cheesapeake:

"The old well remembered American frigate Cheesapeake, which, between 30 and 40 years ago, when under the command of Commodore Lawrence, was captured by Capt. Brook, who commanded His Majesty's frigate the Shannon, during the American war, has been broken up for many years past, and at the present time forms a constituent portion of the timber which was used in the erection of a flour mill, situated upon a stream which runs near the town of Botley, in Hampshire. A few days since, the workmen, whilst engaged in repairing the mill, had occasion to remove some of the galley rafters, which formed a part of the old Cheesapeake, and found the wood to be as sound and as fresh as it was on the day when she was first launched. Several curiously disposed persons have purchased sundry pieces of this noted vessel, and are now carrying them off into snuff-boxes and other fancy articles of turnery."

**Barbarous Murder.**—On Wednesday night last, at Evansville, by Ellis West and Jim Daniels, Cherokees, upon two unoffending Indians of the same tribe. The two Indians were passing in a Mr. Hill's grocery, and West and Daniels, seeing them, they dismounted, drew their knives, and without provocation, not a word being spoken, inhumanly butchered them. West, it will be recollected, was driven from the nation by fear of punishment for having participated in the murder of Isaac Bushyhead, some months since.

**Emigration to Texas.**—The number of emigrants to Texas, that have passed through this place during the summer and fall, far exceeds that of any other year. The number of wagons must have been about 10,000, and the number of emigrants, not less than 50,000; each family goes well provided with farming implements to till the soil; immense numbers of every description have gone through, belonging to the emigrants.

The "Cherokee Advocate" of the 9th inst., announces the death of still another member of the Cherokee Council, Capt. Hair Conrad, an influential and much respected member of that body.

**POTATOES IN MANUFACTURE.** Few persons are probably aware of the quantity of potatoes used in our own country and elsewhere in the manufacture of starch, arrow root, tapioca, &c. The starch manufactory in Mercer, Maine, is said to have manufactured 10,000 pounds of excellent quality, grinding about 16,000 bushels of potatoes.

The account from which this is taken says further: "We learn that they have made arrangements to grind 24,000 bushels of potatoes the coming winter which will produce more than 240,000 pounds of starch. They sell the commodity in Boston for about \$4 per hundred. The New England manufacturers prefer it to Poland starch. Another manufacturer is mentioned in Hampshire, which consumes 2,500 bushels per day."

In a single district in Bavaria in Germany, 400,000 pounds of starch and starch are manufactured from potatoes—100 pounds of potatoes are said to give 12 pounds of starch.

**TRAVELLING FOR THE MILLION.**—The penny postage, says the American Advocate, so successful in England, has given rise to another and important movement. Parliament has introduced a bill to carry third class passengers, at a rate not exceeding a penny a mile. Many of the leading roads heretofore incorporated have taken the hint, and reduced their fare; friends travelling at a distance, seeing the places hitherto deemed inaccessible, in consequence of the high rates. At this rate, the poor man could travel to see his relatives from New York to Philadelphia for \$1.90, instead of having to pay \$4, as at present. And let it be remembered that these third-class cars are very handsome and comfortable coaches. We do hope that our State legislature will hereafter insert some clause to keep down the rates of travel. From Baltimore to Washington all have to pay \$2.50, a distance of 39 miles, just 78 cents worth in England. Penny postage and penny travelling will soon become all the go.

[N. Y. Paper.]

**RE-ELECTION OF MR. BENTON.**—Mr. Benton was re-elected U. S. Senator, by the Legislature of Missouri, on the 30th ult. At the same time Mr. Atchison was elected for the vacancy occasioned by the death of Dr. Linn—Mr. A. held the seat last winter by appointment from the Governor.

Hon. R. D. Johnson was married on the 8th inst. at Galveston, Texas, to Miss Matilda Moffitt, a daughter, we believe, of the celebrated Methodist clergyman, J. N. Moffitt.

# AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

ASHES, per 100 lbs.	Corrected Weekly.	Wine's str'd, 112	1.20
Pot, 7	8	Fall, 60	1.08
BEANS, 1.00	1.50	Wheat, 87	75
White, 1.25	1.50	Linnseed, 50	95
Pea, 1.25	1.50	Spirits turpentine,	58

COFFEE, 7	9	PAINTS, 58	60
Java, 12	12	White lead, dry,	61
COD-FISH, 3.00	3.50	Pure ground, 5	0
FLOUR, 5.00	5.75	Ext. winter, 25	33
GRAIN, 54	70	No. 1, 7	0
Corn, 54	70	No. 2, 61	0
Oats, 25	28	Red lead, 9	10
Wheat, 33	1.00	Whiting, 11	5
Rye, 67	70	F. Y. oil, 4	5
Barley, 42	50	V. Red, 5	6
Peas, field, 58	1.00	Verdigris, 34	42
HAY, 6.00	7.00	PLASTER PAINT, 6.00	0
IRON, P. S. I. O. S., 61	61	PROVISIONS, 6.00	0

Swe. ast. fit. & sup., 4	41	Pork, round hogs, 5	51
do. do. extra fine, 4	41	Clear salt do, 7	5
Eng. fit. rd. & sup., 31	31	Beef, ox, 3.50	4.50
do. do. ref'd, 4	41	Butter, 10	12
Horse's oil, 11	12	Ext. winter, 25	33
Spike do, 41	51	Cheese, 4	7
Shoe shapes and plates, 41	51	Mutton, 3	4
Sweet's steel, 4	51	Chickens, 6	5
German do, 121	127	Eggs, 10	12
Eng. blast, 60	61	Apples, dried, 21	3
Cast steel, 19	20	do. cooking, 12	25
Anvils, 11	12	Ext. winter, 25	33
Nails, 121	141	Potatoes, 20	25

LIME, 3.00	3.25	POWDER, 3.00	3.25
Thompson, new inn., 80	90	RESINS, 12	16
LUMBER, 28.00	30.00	Box, 2.75	3.00
Clear, 28.00	30.00	Box, 2.75	3.00
Refuse, 12.50	15.00	RICE, 31	4
Merch, 3.00	10.00	SALT, 4	40
Shingles, No. 1, 2.25	2.50	Cadiz, 27	23
No. 2, 1.50	2.00	SEED, 6	9
Clapboards, 15.00	25.00	Flax seed, 1.00	9
Hemlock boards, plank and timber, 5.00	7.00	Red top, 67	75
MOLASSES, 23	30	TAR, 2.75	3.00
Cuba, 27	28	TEA, 25	30
Attretail, 30	33	Southing, 30	33
MEAL, 67	75	Indian, 67	75
Rye, 67	75	Wool, 25	40
NAILS, 6	51	Pieces, 25	40
OILS, 14.50	17.00	Pulled, 25	371
Curriers', per bbl., 14.50	17.00	Woolskins, 25	1.00

do. do. extra fine, 4	41	Pork, round hogs, 5	51
Eng. fit. rd. & sup., 31	31	Clear salt do, 7	5
do. do. ref'd, 4	41	Beef, ox, 3.50	4.50
Horse's oil, 11	12	Butter, 10	12
Spike do, 41	51	Ext. winter, 25	33
Shoe shapes and plates, 41	51	Cheese, 4	7
Sweet's steel, 4	51	Mutton, 3	4
German do, 121	127	Chickens, 6	5
Eng. blast, 60	61	Eggs, 10	12
Cast steel, 19	20	Apples, dried, 21	3
Anvils, 11	12	do. cooking, 12	25
Nails, 121	141	Ext. winter, 25	33
LIME, 3.00	3.25	Potatoes, 20	25
Thompson, new inn., 80	90	POWDER, 3.00	3.25
LUMBER, 28.00	30.00	RESINS, 12	16
Clear, 28.00	30.00	Box, 2.75	3.00
Refuse, 12.50	15.00	RICE, 31	4
Merch, 3.00	10.00	SALT, 4	40
Shingles, No. 1, 2.25	2.50	Cadiz, 27	23
No. 2, 1.50	2.00	SEED, 6	9
Clapboards, 15.00	25.00	Flax seed, 1.00	9
Hemlock boards, plank and timber, 5.00	7.00	Red top, 67	75
MOLASSES, 23	30	TAR, 2.75	3.00
Cuba, 27	28	TEA, 25	30
Attretail, 30	33	Southing, 30	33
MEAL, 67	75	Indian, 67	75
Rye, 67	75	Wool, 25	40
NAILS, 6	51	Pieces, 25	40
OILS, 14.50	17.00	Pulled, 25	371
Curriers', per bbl., 14.50	17.00	Woolskins, 25	1.00

do. do. extra fine, 4	41	Pork, round hogs, 5	51
Eng. fit. rd. & sup., 31	31	Clear salt do, 7	5
do. do. ref'd, 4	41	Beef, ox, 3.50	4.50
Horse's oil, 11	12	Butter, 10	12
Spike do, 41	51	Ext. winter, 25	33
Shoe shapes and plates, 41	51	Cheese, 4	7
Sweet's steel, 4	51	Mutton, 3	4
German do, 121	127	Chickens, 6	5
Eng. blast, 60	61	Eggs, 10	12
Cast steel, 19	20	Apples, dried, 21	3
Anvils, 11	12	do. cooking, 12	25
Nails, 121	141	Ext. winter, 25	33
LIME, 3.00	3.25	Potatoes, 20	25
Thompson, new inn., 80	90	POWDER, 3.00	3.25
LUMBER, 28.00	30.00	RESINS, 12	16
Clear, 28.00	30.00	Box, 2.75	3.00
Refuse, 12.50	15.00	RICE, 31	4
Merch, 3.00	10.00	SALT, 4	40
Shingles, No. 1, 2.25	2.50	Cadiz, 27	23
No. 2, 1.50	2.00	SEED, 6	9
Clapboards, 15.00	25.00	Flax seed, 1.00	9
Hemlock boards, plank and timber, 5.00	7.00	Red top, 67	75
MOLASSES, 23	30	TAR, 2.75	3.00
Cuba, 27	28	TEA, 25	30
Attretail, 30	33	Southing, 30	33
MEAL, 67	75	Indian, 67	75
Rye, 67	75	Wool, 25	40
NAILS, 6	51	Pieces, 25	40
OILS, 14.50	17.00	Pulled, 25	371
Curriers', per bbl., 14.50	17.00	Woolskins, 25	1.00

omaston, new ins.,		POWDER,		
80 @ 90		per cask,	3,00 a	3,25
BER,		RAISINS,		
		New,	12 a	16



## Poetry.

A Glean of Sunshine.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

This is the place. Stand still, my friend,  
Let me review the scene.  
And summon from the shadowy Past  
The forms that once have been.

The Past and Present reunite  
Beneath Time's flowing tide,  
Like footprints hidden by a brook,  
But seen on either side.

Here runs the highway to the town,  
There the green lane descends,  
Through which I walked to church with thee,  
Oh! gentlest of my friends!

The shadow of the laden trees,  
Lay moving on the grass;  
Between them and the moving boughs,  
A shadow thou didst pass.

Thy dress was like the lily,  
And thy heart as pure as they;  
One of God's holy angels  
Did walk with me that day.

I saw the branches of the trees  
Bend down thy touch to meet,  
The clover blossoms in the grass  
Rise up to kiss thy feet.

"Sleep, sleep, to-day, tormenting cares,  
Of earth and folly born";  
Solemnly sang the village choir,  
On that sweet Sabbath morn.

Through the closed blinds, the golden sun  
Poured in a dusty beam,  
Like the celestial ladder  
Of the ancient patriarch's dream.

And ever and anon, the wind  
Sweet-scented with the hay,  
Turn'd o'er the hymn-book's fluttering leaves  
That on the window lay.

Long was the good man's sermon,  
But it seemed not so long;  
For he spoke of Ruth, the beautiful,  
And still I thought of thee.

Long was the prayer he uttered,  
But it seemed not so long;  
For in my heart I prayed with him,  
But still I thought of thee.

But now, alas, the place seems changed;  
Thou art no longer here;  
Part of the sunshine of the scene  
With thee did disappear.

Though thoughts deep rooted in my heart,  
Like pine trees dark and high,  
Subside the light of noon, and breathe  
A low and ceaseless sigh.

This memory brightens o'er the Past,  
As when the sun, concealed  
Behind some cloud that near us hangs,  
Shines on a distant field.

## Miscellaneous.

From the Portland Transcript.

### The Scout.

BY CHARLES P. LINSLEY.

CONCLUDED.

#### CHAPTER VI.

The same anxiety on account of the report of the gun that troubled the young man's mind seemed also to burden the thoughts of the Scout, for after traveling along some time in silence, he remarked in a low tone—

"These woods are master places for carrying sound! I've heard 'fore now, when I've been out hunting, a report go echoing through the forest, just as though each tree had a tongue of its own, and so caught up and repeated the sound to its neighbor, until it went clean through the whole tract. But I hope there are no such tell-tale trees in these parts, for if they should bear that pesky shot to the red skins we are in search of, it would be an evil report for us, I console, though we raised it ourselves."

"Tread softly, my boy," continued the old man, "and don't disturb the bushes more than you can help. We must be careful of our trail, for there's no telling how many of the varmints there may be prowling around us." Every step was now taken with the greatest caution. Particular care was observed to prevent the least noise—even the snapping of a twig—and our two friends pressed forward so softly and stealthily that they scarcely disturbed the dry leaves in their path. From the signs around them the hunter knew that the Indians could not be far off. At one spot which they reached about two hours after their affair with the panther, the marks were so fresh, the Scout assured his companion that they could not have left it but a short time before. The savages had evidently set about preparing a hasty meal, and it was possible the report of the gun here reached them, for there were obvious marks of a hurried departure.

As the new-comers cast searching glances around them, the Scout prying into the neighboring bushes as if fearful of an ambushade, the quick eye of the young man caught sight of an object which sent the blood with a warmer flow through his veins. The place in which they found themselves was a small area, nearly surrounded with lofty trees, whose overhanging branches cast a deep shade over it. On one side a massy tree lay stretched along the ground, its extremities concealed by the underbrush into which it had fallen. In a slight crevice of this tree, which had doubtless been occupied as the maiden's seat, as if placed there to attract attention, the young man detected a head bracelet which he at once recognized as a gift of his own to Mabel. It was a token to him that she anticipated a pursuit, and his heart was thrilled with a secret pleasure, for it assured him that she had confidence in him and relied on his exertions to rescue her from captivity. It showed also that she was not disheartened, but still retained her spirits unbroken.

As he eagerly directed the attention of his companion to the discovery, the Scout's eye brightened and a complacent smile lighted up his features as he remarked in a barely audible whisper—

"Ay, the gal has a quick wit and a courageous heart, though she is a darter of mine. She is worth fighting for, boy, and when the time comes I hope your heart won't fail you."

"I hope you don't doubt me sir?" said the youth, reddening slightly, as he spoke.

"Distrust you, youngster?" replied the Scout in a tone of honest sincerity—"never you think of it. I only thought I would give you a hint of what is before us. There may be blood spilt before we see the end of this business. One or both of us may lay our bones in this forest—there's no saying, for these red skins have a sure eye and seldom burn powder for nothing. If either of us fall, I pray I may be the one, lad, for in course of nature, I can't last long, and the old tree can be better spared than the young. However, as long as I can raise my rusty old friend here—ha!" said he, with a sudden start—"what's that?"

A slight rustling of the dry leaves was

heard a little distance off, as if some one were making their way cautiously through the thick underbrush which sprang up in every direction.

"To cover, James!" whispered the Scout, "to cover and lie close!" and he crept softly behind the huge pine against which he had been leaning. The young man followed him, example darting behind a dense thicket, where he could observe the Scout's motions as well as reconnoitre the spot he had left.

He had barely crept himself, when a tall savage was seen to advance just beyond the motion into a little opening just beyond the small enclosure. He had mentioned. He paused for a moment after emerging from the bushes, and then glancing furtively around, he bent down and applied his ear to the ground. The slightest sound—even the sense of hearing in the Indian, might have betrayed them. Scarcely drawing a full breath the concealed party watched with no little anxiety the motions of the wary savage.

From where young Mayberry stood he had the Indian completely in his range and at his mercy, and he turned his head inquiringly to the Scout and made motions to that effect. The old man shook his head negatively, and he turned again to observe the further movements of the red man. In the meantime the savage, as if satisfied with his scrutiny, raised himself from his bent posture and crept silently away in the direction whence they had come.

For ten minutes or more the white men remained perfectly motionless in their covert, at the expiration of which the Scout left his post, and after throwing careful glances around him and bending his ear to the ground, beckoned the young man to follow him.

"I could have brought him down without fail," said the latter in a cautious whisper as he joined his companion.

"Yes, and brought the whole pack upon us at the same time, perhaps," added the old man in the same undertone. "There's no telling how many of the serpents there are about here—the woods may be alive with them. But I don't understand the meaning of this fellow's lurking so slyly in this direction," he continued with a doubtful shake of his head.

"Perhaps," suggested the younger, "he was sent back to ascertain about the firing."

"I believe you're right, James—that must be it. And the cunning dog will return on our trail, and try to circumvent us that way. But he's run by the game for a dead certainty this time, and now let us profit by it."

After cautioning his companion to be silent and wary—an admonition the latter felt to be entirely useless—the two started briskly forward on the trail they had been so long following and which promised to lead them ere long to the objects of their pursuit. The day was fast drawing to a close as they struck again into the woods, scarcely affording light sufficient to discern the faint tracks by which their steps were guided.

#### CHAPTER VII.

By the margin of a little stream, which flowed from a gradual descent and wound its noiseless way around the roots of old trees—now trickling unseen through the green herbage, whose fibres it nourished in return for the protection afforded—and now leaping gently under the fallen and decaying trunks which extended across but did not obstruct its course—and at last stealing its way through a broad open space—a green little nook, fit spot for fairy gambols in the pale moonlight, which now shed its mild radiance over the scene—by the margin of this quiet water-course—part way up the slight ascent—was seated or rather reclined a young maiden on a mossy knoll, just out of the shade of a wide spreading elm. Her dress was somewhat rent and wayworn, and her countenance, as revealed by the full harvest moon, betokened much exhaustion and not a little anxiety, although there was something in the expression of her features which spoke of a spirit unbroken. Her face was singularly handsome, and her form, notwithstanding the disarrangement of her dress, betrayed much natural grace.

At the moment we have introduced her to the reader her glance was directed to the many little openings in the surrounding forest, watching the curious effects of the light and shadow—the deep shadows of the trees and the tall bushes falling sharp and distinct on the dark turf—forming a grotesquely checked scene, as well as a picture of unrivalled beauty. Agitated and burdened as was the heart of the maiden it was not insensible to the softening influence of the scene. As her gaze lingered on the different points of attraction, for the time she forgot the terrible scenes she had but recently passed through and the horrors of her present situation. Her captivity and the probable fate that awaited her wholly passed from her mind.

In this dreamy state of forgetfulness her eye was following down the meanderings of the rivulet, which in the bright moonbeams appeared like a stream of molten silver, until its course was lost in a dark clump of bushes which bounded the small opening, when she gave an involuntary start, while an exclamation of delighted surprise arose to her lips. Ere it found utterance she had the presence of mind to restrain it. The next moment the dark form of a savage rose stealthily in the shade behind her. The deep guttural monotone made use of by the red man when surprised—"Hugh!"—was uttered in a subdued voice, giving evidence that the movement of the maiden, slight as it was, had not escaped his observation.

For three or four minutes the gaze of the savage was riveted on the spot, to which her glance had been so lately directed, while his hand clutched the fatal tomahawk, ready for instant action. The maiden held her breath, while her heart beat almost audibly—half in hope, half in fear. Sometime elapsed, yet nothing unusual met their gaze; but presently a slight rustling was heard among the bushes, and soon after a young doe was seen to emerge hastily from the thicket, gazing around in a startled manner. For a moment it stood with its head half turned to its late covert, then slowly stalking towards the little stream, it lapped awhile the bright waters and shortly after plunged again into the bushes; and the same deep solitude as before reigned over the scene. As if his suspicions were lulled to rest, the savage soon after sunk quietly back on his leafy couch, and ere long his heavy breathing assured the maiden that his senses were again locked in slumber.

Mabel—for the reader will recognize the Scout's daughter in the young female we have been speaking of—listened with a glistering

eye to the deep respirations of the sleeper. In order to test the soundness of his slumber, she moved her feet so as to produce a rustling noise among the crisp leaves around her, and then awaited in anxious expectation the result of the trial. But the sleep of the Indian was too heavy to be thus easily broken. Under ordinary circumstances, probably, even the slightest noise she had made would have aroused him at once; but the night previous, which was that succeeding the massacre—as well as that in which the fatal deed was perpetrated—had been sleepless ones—and thus, with the fatigue of a long tramp, had induced a deeper slumber than usual.

Having satisfied herself that her captor was not feigning, Mabel again turned her eyes towards the thicket with a beating and anxious heart. She had not gazed long, when a dark object was seen creeping slowly and warily in the deep shadows of the bushes, and presently a young man stepped cautiously into the path of moonlight in front. Though the thicket was at some distance, the quick eye of the girl immediately recognized the intruder. A warm blush suffused her pale cheeks and her bosom throbbled with a new emotion as her glance fell on the form of one whose presence, it may well be supposed, was never more welcome than at this trying moment. Yet amid the thrill of joy which the presence of her lover inspired, there mingled no small degree of fear. She supposed that he had come to her rescue alone; and though she had no doubt he might easily overcome the sleeping savage, what if the other—who had in reality been sent back, as young Mayberry supposed, to ascertain the cause of the shot—what if he should return? Every moment she expected to hear his footsteps, for the hour had past when he should have been there—and what could her lover do single-handed with two such powerful foes?

Forgetting her own situation in the danger that menaced one so dear to her, she almost regretted his appearance. Not long, however, did she entertain this feeling, for a moment after, to her great joy, she beheld her father standing by his side. The gaze of both were apparently fixed upon her. She was soon satisfied that she was seen by them, for after a brief consultation, her father either made a sign to that effect or beckoned to her. What should prevent her starting away to their protection? In the first impulse of the moment she vainly made the attempt. Vainly, we say, for her crafty captors had taken the precaution to guard against a flight, by confining her limbs, both arms and feet, and thus rendering her entirely helpless. Answering the sign made by her father by holding up her fettered arms, she then exerted her strength to remove the thongs from her ankles. But they resisted her efforts; and when from sheer exhaustion she gave over, for the first time since her captivity the poor girl wept. Finding that her struggles were impotent she cast a fearful glance towards her friends and again raised her imprisoned arms, thus giving them to understand that she could do nothing for herself. Shaking their heads affirmatively, as if they comprehended her meaning, the two seemingly held another consultation, immediately after which they fell back into the shade and were lost to sight.

#### CHAPTER VIII.

It was very evident from the cautious movements of her friends that they were unaware of the number of her captors. Had they known the true state of the case they would undoubtedly have taken bolder measures for her rescue—the advantages being altogether on their side. They were pretty well convinced that there were but two at most to deal with, although they were not sure that others had not joined them. Even to get the captive safely out of the clutches of two only they felt to be a hazardous game, well knowing that if their attempt were discovered the first blow would fall on her head. Aware of this their proceedings were marked by the greatest possible secrecy.

Knowing that some plan had been matured for her release, Mabel waited the issue with trembling apprehension. Holding her breath that she might catch the first intimation of the approach of her deliverers, her patience was sorely tried. Minute after minute passed away—each one seemed an age in her state of suspense—and still all was silent as death. Once only she thought she heard a scarce perceptible rustle among the leaves at a distance; and her eyes were immediately turned upon the sleeping savage, dreading lest the noise should break his slumbers. But he still slept on—breathing heavily, and occasionally muttering unintelligibly in his sleep. At one time she thought all was lost, for the Indian suddenly half-raised himself, uttering at the same time a slight exclamation as of surprise. The action and the utterance were probably occasioned by the fitting of some wild thought through his brain, for he soon settled away again in the same depth of unconsciousness as ever.

Mabel now listened with renewed intensity for signs indicating the approach of her friends, but not a sound could be heard. There was not so much as the falling of a leaf to break the grave-like stillness. Dreading either the waking of the sleeper or the return of the absent, her anxiety increased every moment. The feeling of suspense—of uncertainty—grew so strong that it almost amounted to torture, and she found it difficult to sustain herself amid the conflicting emotions that agitated her breast. Again and again she bent her ear in the hope of catching an approaching sound—and for the hundredth time her searching glance was riveted on different points whence she expected the appearance of her deliverers; but all in vain. With a sickening emotion and a sigh of disappointment wrung from the very depths of her heart, she bent her head for a moment, half yielding to the weight that oppressed her, when a slight touch on her arm almost caused her to shriek out in alarm, so sudden and unexpected was the action.

"For your life be still!" whispered her father in her ear.

It required all the effort she could command to obey him—so full and strong was the tide of feeling that rushed through her heart. A moment hardly transpired when she felt the thongs that bound her wrists giving way and at last drop from them. Her first impulse was to throw her liberated arms around her parent's neck. The Scout received and returned the embrace in silence, then in a low whisper said: "Here, my child, take the knife and loose your feet. Quick, Mabel, for time is precious!" How many of the varmints are they, gal?" he asked, as she bent over to sever the cords. Ere she could return an answer, a slight

crushing and a hasty step among the underbrush a little in front of them struck her ear. "Oh God, father, he's returned!" exclaimed the maiden half-drawn, forgetful in her alarm of every thing else.

The words had hardly left her lips, when a tall savage bounded with a shrill whoop from the bushes a few yards in advance of them, brandishing his tomahawk in the very act of launching it at the half-stopping girl. As quick as thought the Scout sprang to his feet and confronted him, interposing his own body as a shield to his child. The action of the Scout frustrated the purpose of the Indian; and he poised his weapon to strike down his opponent. His arm was thrown back and the glittering instrument was just on the point of being sent on its fatal errand when the flash of a gun lit up the deep shadows of the forest, followed by a sharp report—and a rifle ball whistled directly over the shoulder of the Scout. A dead, crushing sound was heard—a smothered shriek—and the tall savage bounded high in the air and fell headlong among the underbrush.

"Bravely done, my boy!" shouted the old man exultingly, as his glance rested for a moment on the dead Indian—"shouldn't have been ashamed of that shot myself! But there is work for us yet. How many of the red devils are there, Mabel?" said he, turning quickly around.

The scene that met his gaze checked at once every feeling of exultation. It was his daughter darting down the declivity and across the opening and the lately sleeping Indian in full pursuit, with the long hunting knife of the Scout held threateningly towards her. The first impulse of the Scout was to fly to her rescue, but a moment's thought convinced him that before he could reach her it would be too late to save her. A second glance also revealed to him the young man rushing to her assistance, though the distance between the parties was so great there was no hope of his being able to reach the infuriated savage in time to prevent the accomplishment of his fatal purpose. Something, however, must be done, and that too, shortly, for the Indian was fast closing upon the terrified maiden, who continued her flight directly across the area.

Springing to the little hillock on which he and his daughter had rested at the time they met, the Scout caught up his rifle and aimed it at the savage. He hesitated, however, for the foe was directly in range with his daughter and he was fearful the same ball might carry death to her as well as her pursuer. By this time the Indian was within a few feet of his victim. Already his arm was extended to seize her, when the Scout hastily lowered his rifle and shouted with a voice which despair lent strength—

"Double on him, gal!—turn this way, for your life!"

As quick as a flash the panting maid turned short on her pursuer in the direction of her father. The movement was so sudden that she gained considerably on the baffled savage.

Once more the Scout raised his rifle with a deliberate aim, and taking advantage of the very moment when the savage was on a slight rise, which brought his person boldly out to view, while the maiden being in a small hollow, was out of his range, the trigger was drawn. If ever the Scout prayed it was at that fearful moment. His child's existence hung on the steadiness of his nerve—yet he faltered not. One step only had the Indian taken when the bright flame leaped from the muzzle—a ringing report followed—and when the smoke cleared away, the long hunter's knife was seen glittering in the moonbeams, flying through the air, while the hand that so lately held it was beating the earth in the paroxysms of death. In a moment after the still flying maiden was clasped to the panting breast of young Mayberry, in whose arms she rested unscathed, though faint and exhausted and scarcely aware of her safety.

#### CHAPTER IX.

"Is she hurt?" anxiously exclaimed the Scout, as he rushed to the spot where his daughter stood supported by the young man—"Mabel, Mabel—speak to me, child!" "No, dear father," was the faint reply, throwing herself into his arms—"I am safe, thank God! But where is he—the Indian?" and she glanced fearfully around her.

"Where he can shed no more innocent blood," replied the old man with a stern solemnity. "There lies the varmint—there, where if a merciful Providence spares my life, many more of the accursed race will lie before I'm done with them! But come, James, we must be getting ready for a start. Pick up the knife yonder and see that your piece is well loaded—the whooping demons may be upon us before we know it. Sit you down, my darter, and rest yourself, for we have a long and rough road before us, and you will need all your strength."

While the young man obeyed the Scout's order, the old man, after charging his rifle, stepped to the side of the dead Indian and rolled the corpse into a deep hollow, carefully covering it with dead leaves to conceal it from sight should the savages be drawn to the spot by the firing; for he well knew if they discovered the bodies of the slain, they would pursue them with an untrifling vigilance and wreak on them a bloody vengeance.

But a short time elapsed ere the party were on the move. Slowly and silently they threaded the gloomy forest—the Scout leading the way—stopping at short intervals to listen if might could be heard of the dreaded foe. But no sound broke the deep silence save the faint rustle occasioned by their passage through the underbrush. Once only was it disturbed. For behind them swelled faintly on the night air, was heard what at first sounded like an Indian yell.

"Oh God!" whispered the maiden in a tremulous tone—a cold shudder running through her frame—"I hear them! They are howling over the slain!"

The Scout stopped short, motioning for silence, while he stood in the attitude of intently listening. A minute or two elapsed when the same sound was borne more loudly on their ears.

"There, father, do you hear them?" said the maiden in a voice of increased alarm.

Throughout the night the party kept on their way. Their progress was very slow, for the maiden was worn down with fatigue, although she bore herself bravely, refusing to acknowledge her weariness, but urging them on when they proposed a halt for the purpose of rest, so anxious was she to reach the settlements. Nor was the anxiety of her protectors much less than her own, for they knew not but their steps were tracked, and each moment they expected to be assailed by the treacherous and blood-thirsty foe.

Morning dawned ere they ventured to rest to come to a halt; when exhausted nature gave way and the maiden fell into a deep slumber. The sun had gone far up in the heavens ere she was aroused, when, refreshed by her repose, she started with renewed vigor on her toilsome journey.

It will be needless to follow them on their wearisome way. After a most fatiguing march—rendered doubly so by the precautions they deemed it necessary to take—now diverging widely from the direct course in order to mislead a pursuit—now forcing their way over broken ledges and through rocky and difficult places where they would be least likely to leave a trail—practicing a thousand arts which the sagacity of the Scout prompted to baffle their pursuers in case they were followed—they finally, at the close of the second day, to their great satisfaction, reached the Scout's hut on the Causeway.

We will not attempt to portray the joy of the maiden when she stood once more safely within her father's humble dwelling. The dreadful scene in which she had been a partaker seemed more like a dream, than the reality, although often as she thought of the night of the bloody massacre, a cold shudder evoked how indelibly was that shocking scene fixed upon her memory.

We presume some of our readers would hardly be satisfied unless we adverted more particularly to one incident connected with two of the personages of our humble history. We allude, of course, to Mabel and her chivalrous lover, whose bravery was in due time rewarded by the possession of her who, when in peril, aroused in him the bold resolve of rescuing her or perishing in the attempt. The hearty blessing invoked on the young couple by the Scout, after the ceremony, and the honest sincerity with which he addressed the bridegroom, fully evinced his satisfaction on the occasion.

"James, my boy," said he, grasping his hand, "I told you you should have her, and I am more proud to receive you as a son than if you were the king's own—with all his grandeur and gold—for I know you are worthy of the gal; and may she make you as good a wife as I'm certain you will be to her a kind husband!"

As for the Scout, it is only necessary to add that the red man found in him a persevering foe throughout the long years of that cruel war. The butchery of his sister was never forgotten; and whenever a savage fell beneath his sure aim, his exclamation—"One more drop atoned for!"—evinced a determination to fulfil the latter, if possible, the threat called forth by the sight of his kindred's blood—"A life for a drop!" But as we may have occasion to refer to him hereafter, we will for the present take our leave of him, assuring the reader that the Scout is no offspring of the imagination, but the counterpart of one who lived and acted at the time and amid the scenes we have attempted to describe.

## American Museum,

NEW YORK CITY.

P. T. BARNUM, Proprietor.

THIS Museum has 6 splendid halls, over 100 feet in length, containing upwards of 500,000 curiosities from every portion of the Globe. Here are BEASTS, BIRDS, REPTILES, INSECTS, FISHES, &c. &c., of every species and kind ever known or heard of.

A GRAND COSMOS containing beautiful views of ancient and modern cities, natural scenery, moonlight views, &c. A large number of new ones have just been received from some of the first artists of France.

NOVELTIES AND CURIOSITIES, such as DWARVES, GIANTS, GLANESSES, OUBANGI, &c. &c. are always engaged when opportunity offers.

RICH, DIVERSIFIED AND INTERESTING ENTERTAINMENTS, are always being given every evening, and every Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, by the most talented performers.

EVERY STRANGER, as well as citizen, should visit this establishment, as valuable instruction is combined with rational amusement.

The price of admission is always 25 cents.

August 31, 1844. 4m38



## GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption. THE Great English Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption, is the Hungarian Balm of Life, discovered by the celebrated Dr. Buchan of London, England, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The extraordinary success of this medicine, in the cure of Pulmonary diseases, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the most possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians, as incurable and incurable. The Hungarian Balm has cured and will cure, the most desperate cases. It is no quick nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balm of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a preventive medicine in all cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption, in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the lungs, bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, hectic fever, night sweats, emaciation and general debility, asthma, influenza, whooping cough, and croup.

It is sold in large bottles, at \$1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of Health, and a list of Agents, Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates, and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratuitously.

DAVID F. BRADLEE, sole Agent for the United States, 119 Court Street, Boston.

Agents—Augusta, S. S. BROOKS, No. 4, Merchant's Row, DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL, J. E. LADD, Hollowell, S. Page, A. F. Fane, Gardiner, H. Smith, & Co., Waterville, R. W. Pray, Wiscasset, J. B. Smith, Belfast, H. Washburn, Bangor, D. Bugbee, Portland, E. Mason, Thomaston, T. Fogg, & Co., Bath, A. G. Page.

Testimonials of the efficacy of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balm of Life.

Augusta, Oct. 19, 1844.

Having made satisfactory trial of Buchan's Balm of Life, I fully concur in the above statement of Mr. Evelyn.

FRANCIS DAVIS.

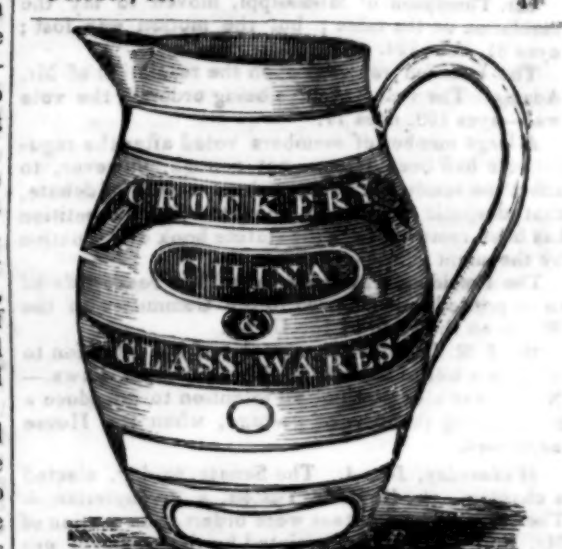
Augusta, Oct. 19, 1844.

**Advertisement.**  
SHEEP for sale from the justly celebrated flocks of Solomon W. Jewett, of Vermont. Sheep from his flock were exhibited at the late New York Show by H. S. Randall, and received the premium for best ram \$10. First and second premiums on ewes \$10 and \$5. (Albany Cultivator, pages 815, 825.) I also understand that the best pen of five lambs were from his flock which were exhibited. I have Rams, Ewe and Ram Lambs for sale at from two to fifteen dollars. ELIAH WOOD.  
Winthrop, October 18, 1844.

**Woolens! Woolens!!**  
At the Cloth, Clothing & Gentlemen's Furnishing Store.

THE subscribers have been receiving, during the last ten days, a large stock of BROADCLOTHS, plain and fancy Cassimeres, Doakins, Satinets, Vestings; Beaver Cloths, consisting in part of Doakins, diamond, super blue and black, and many other styles. Our stock of Woolens is full and complete; we are now fully prepared for the Fall trade, and those who wish to purchase cloths by the yard, or have them made up into garments, can have their wants fully supplied on the most satisfactory terms.

R. T. & J. I. BOSWORTH,  
No. 3, Bridge's Block, Water Street.  
WANTED, immediately, six or eight good Coat Makers. Apply as above, October 18.



THE subscriber is now opening a large and splendid assortment of CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS WARE, of new and beautiful patterns and superior quality. Also this week received a large addition to his stock of Furniture, Feathers, Looking-Glasses, &c. &c.

Purchasers are respectfully invited to call.  
J. D. FIERCE,  
No. 3, Bridge's New Block.

Augusta, Sept. 20, 1844.

**Cabinet Work at Reduced Prices.**  
DAVID KNOWLTON,

ON OAK STREET, would inform the public that he continues to carry on the Cabinet business, a few rods west of Granite Bank, Oak Street, where he keeps a small assortment of FURNITURE. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to call and examine before they buy elsewhere.

Augusta, July 3, 1844. 27  
N. B. All kinds of Old Furniture REPAIRED at short notice. D. K.

## Full Blood Merino Bucks.

THE subscriber offers for sale, one full blooded Saxon Buck two years old; two full blooded Merino Bucks of the same age, and a few Buck Lambs; all of which were selected from some of the "crack flocks" in Vermont and New Hampshire; also Merino and Grade Bucks raised on his farm.

NATHAN FOSTER.

Winthrop, Oct. 16, 1844.



## Phelps' Patent Spiral Convex Truss.

THE high reputation of this Truss, for the radical cure of HERNIA in its several forms and stages, has not only been spread throughout the United States, but has gone abroad, and the superiority of this instrument is now known and appreciated in the cities of London, Paris, Edinburgh, Dublin and other parts of Europe. Orders have already been received from the United States, for supplies of this Truss, which the physicians and surgeons of the old world have found to be in all respects superior to any other Truss ever offered to the public. The subscriber refers all those who are desirous to obtain a Truss, to the certificate herewith appended, and to the names of the following eminent surgeons and physicians, to whom he is permitted to refer, and whose certificates of recommendation he has in his possession.

63 Court Street, Boston.

Drs. Valentine Mott, John C. Warren, Geo. Haywood, Winslow Lewis, Jr., S. D. Townsend, Wm. J. Walker, Sam'l H. F. Lee, Edw. Reynolds, Alex. H. Stephens, Willard Parker and Sam'l H. Lee.

CERTIFICATE. This is to certify that I have been afflicted for many years with a severe rupture, which has deprived me of almost all comfort in life; besides being a continued cause of expense, as well as anxiety of mind to obtain a cure, or even relief. I have expended more than \$100 for Trusses, but have never been able to obtain one until now that would keep up my rupture. By accident, I heard of the great invention of Dr. J. W. Phelps, and the wonderful benefits to be derived from his patent Convex Spiral Truss. I immediately procured one of these Trusses, and have been entirely relieved by its use, and now enjoy more ease and comfort than I have before for the last 15 years. I can now recommend this Truss, with the utmost confidence to my fellow citizens, as being an invention of the greatest value and importance, and one that the public should be made thoroughly acquainted with. I feel it a duty to the inventor, as well as a matter of humanity to the afflicted, to make these facts known.

HENRY RAY.

The above TRUSSES, also PHELPS' ADDITIONAL SUPPORTERS, may be had at J. E. LADD'S Drug Store, Water Street, Augusta.

May 16, 1844. 16m21